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Resiston. So then take if from, me that but for pay sath owers on the King, it had give to give the fact that but for pay sath owers on the King, it had give to give the fact that the form of the King, it had give to give the fact that the form of the King, it had give to give the fact that the form of the King, it had give the fact that the form of the King, it had give the fact that the form of the fact that the fact to make a mother with a questioning air. The fact that the fact to make the midst the fact that the fact to make the midst the fact that the fact to make the midst the fact that the fact that the fact to make the fact that the fact to make the fact that the fact top, off which one may say both up and down the gine, ret be blidden on the fact that the fact top, off which one may say both up and down the gine, ret be blidden on the fact top, off which one may say both up and down the gine, ret be blidden on the fact top, off which one may say both up and down the gine, ret be blidden on the fact top, off which one may say both up and down the gine, ret be blidden on the fact top, off which one may say both up and down the gine, ret be blidden on the fact top, off which one may say both up and down the gine, ret be blidden on the fact top, off which one may say both up and down the gine, ret be blidden on the fact top, off which one may say both up and down the gine, ret be blidden on the fact top, off which one may say both up and down the gine, ret be blidden on the fact top, off which one may say both up and down the gine, ret be leaved to the fact the fact the say the say the fact of the fact to the fact to the fact the fact to the

At the foot of the burn, where it runs over some black and rugged rocks, the gardener stopped and turned round. I declare I never gat a greater or more pleasant surprise in my life, save as it may be once.

"Wat, dear Wat!" I cried, and ran to him. We clasped one another's hands, and stood a little off, gazing at one another. I had not known that I was so fond of him. But nothing draws the heart like coming through trial together. At least, so it is with men. "Twixt women and men so many things draw the heart that it is well migh impossible to separate one thing from the other.

"How came Jean Gordon to say you were the gardener at Hahmaghie?" I asked of him when I was a little satisfied with looking at him. "Why, because I am the gardener at Halmaghie-second gardener!" answersel Wat, smilling in a siy way that he had when he meant to pravoke and mystify me. Yet a way that I liked not ill, for he never used it but when he had within him a light and merry heart.

But I knew by this time how to counter his stroke, which was to hold one's peace, as if one cared nothing about the matter. For Wat was just like a woman, or a fencer, whom it provokes more to measure his firmst and avoid it than a hundred times to parry his attack.

But for all I could not keep the interest out of my eyes as we walked along.

"You do not want to hear," said he, provoking me; for because of Maisle Lennox and my mother, he knew he had the better of me. "But I do, though!" as all I could say. For indeed the matter was a mystery to me, as well it might be. Wat Gordon of Lochinvar sometime favorite of her Grace the Duchess of Wellwood, now gardener to a latitudinarian and cavalier Galloway laird, that had been a wonder on a day or miracles.

Wat continued to smile and smile.

"Well, I will tell you," he said. But for a while did not, but only walked on smiling.

At last he pursed his mouth and began to whistle. It was a lar or, two of the air, "Kate Calcule is My Darling."

New I was not bright in the uptake about such things, for I had not

me much with love and women's favors, but it came across me in an instant.

"Oh!" said Ust.

Alt." said Wat.

And we looked at one another and nodded.

"Kate of the black eyebrows!" I said, musingly, "They are lonied over her brow, 'I went on, 'and her car comes straight down to her neck without any rounded lobe. They are two well-considered signs!"

Wat cordon stopped, and cried out at me.

"See here, William Gordon, what mean you by that? What if her eyebrows meet under her citin and her ear hang down like band strings? What is that to you?"

"Happily bothing," said I, for I was patiently paying him out, as it is ever casy to do with a spitific like young Lochinvar.

"Speak plain, Will," he cried, "or by the Lord I will immediately run you through!"

"With a spade," said I, mocking. "Mind, Wat, you are a laird's mardener now."

But when I perceived that he was really angry, I hastened to appease him.

"Joined cyclrows and lobeless car have been held by learned folk to prefigure some temper, Wat!" I said.

His brow cleared in an instant.

"Phase!" I said.

His brow cleared in an instant.

"Phase!" I said.

"It has that keeps you in doubt till the last moment whether your wooing will speed you to a kies or a beslain that's the maid for me."

"Took loss that keeps you in doubt till the last moment whether your wooing will speed you to a kies or a beslain that's the maid for me."

"Took slow coach," he said; "your Earlston blood always did run like so much moss water"

Now, I have borne the burden of the day on the mose of Ave, and felt that I need not take

"But the tyke's advocate urged that his enemies had had the rowing up of the baper, and very likely they had put some crooked pin or other foreign object unpleasant to an honest tyke's painte within. So he asked for a fair trial before his peers for his chent.

"Then the court being constitute and the assize set, there fell out a great debate concerning this tyke dog. Some said that this chaming and chirking of the paper was very ill done of him, that he was over malapert, and took too much upon him, for his office, being a lowly one, it was no business of his to do other than holt the Test at once.

"But his advocate urged that he did his best, and that if one part of the oath fell to hindering the other and tighting in his hass it was not his fault, but the fault of them that framed it. Also, that if it had not hindered itself in going down, he would have taken it gladiy and willingly, as he had taken down many other untoothsome morsels before to the knowledge of the court—as dead cats, old hesen and shoes, and a bit of the leg of one of the masters in the hospital, who was known to be exceedingly unsavery in his person.

"But all this did not save the poor tyke, for his action in mawling and beshavering his Majesty's printing and paper was held to be, at least, interpretive treason, and so he was ordered to close prison till such a time as the court shall call him forth to be harged like a dog. Which was pronounced for doom."

Hoger McChile laughed with a gentle, inward laughter, and tapped Wat with his came.

"Thu art, indeed, a merry wag, and spoak over well for a gardener," he said; "hut I know not if John Graham would not put a charge into thee gin he heard thy way of talking. But go on. Tell me what befell the poor tyke."

"None so evil was his fate." said Wat, "for in the midst of the great debate that the surprising verdiet raised the tyke drew on a fox's skin, laid hold of the tail of another tyke, and so page goon. And others said that it was a good tyke that would not sup kai with his order in the

pity to hang so logical a tyke, for that he was no Aberdeen man that was ready to cant and recant again."

Reger McGhie laughed aloud and knocked his cane on the ground, for he understood the meaning of all these things, being versed in parties and politics, which I never was.

"It is mighty merry wit," he said, "and these colleginers are merry blades. I wonder what John Graham will say to this but go to the bothles of the bachelor foresters and get that which may comfort the inward parts of your cousin from the hills, who, from the hang of his head, seems not so ready of tongue as thou." For, indeed, I had been most discreetly slient.

So the tall, gray-headed gentlemen went away from us, tapping gently with his cane on the greand, and often slopping to hook at some kind on a tree or some puddicek or grasshopper on the roadside.

Then Wat told me that, because of his quantit wit and great loyalty, Reger Mctiche of Balmagnie was in high favor with the ruling party and that none on his estates were ever molested; also that Chaverhouse frequented the horse greatly, often ruling from Dumfries for a single might to have the pleasure of his society, He never quartered his min thera, but roads over above, or with but one attendant in the foreingits, to get away from roystering Lidderdide of the lase; rest, rearing Baldwon, druking Windram, and the rest of the boon companions. "He will comme," said Wat. "with a pround, set face, seem and dach as Luctier's, in the evening, and in the morning ride away with so fresh a condenance and so plassing in expression that one might think him an intalion spirit. For, as he say, Roger Mctine does his leart good like mediatine."

Bettims we cance to a little row of white entages deep in the wood, with only a little great learning of the word with the property of the sour and the trees passing great brainless over the roof.

Here we washed ourselves, and wat set to shave me and cut my huir close, in order that, if necessary, I might wever a wis. The well and the passing surface for

At the sound of my voice she turned and held up her bands.
"Willie, boy," she cried.
And in a moment she had me in her arms, brossing over me and making much of me. She told me, also, when she had time to look at me, that I was much better than when I had han in the well house at Earlstom.
"And you came first to see your old mother," she said, a word which made me ashamed. So I had no answer to make, though, neverless, I book the credit of the action as well by silence as by speech.

t had no answer to make, though, neverless, I took the credit of the action as well by silence as hy speech.

Then Malsie Lennox came through the wood, and demeaning herself right soberly she held out her hand.

"Dil'you not see William before?" asked my mother, looking from one to the other of us.

"Only at a distance, on his way to you." said Maisle, speaking in her demure way.

It was in the little helding of Bontroft, by the side of the water of Dec, and beside the water meadows that gird the broad stream, that we found my mother, Maisie Lennox, and little Morgaret Wilson settled. Their position was not one to be despised. They were safe for it e time being upon the property of Roger Mithie. Every day the old man passed their banding end, and though he knew that by rights only a herd should live there, yet he made no complaint nor asked any question for conscience sake when he saw my mother and Maisie Lennox or little Margaret of Glenvernock moving about.

In the evening it fell to me to make my first my more were safe enough in anywhere on the estate, it was not indged to be secure for me except within the house itself.

So my mother gave me a great many cauthers about how I was to demean myself, and now to be silent and mannerly when I handed the dishes.

As Wat and I went toward the great house in the early gloaming we became aware of a single horseman riding toward us and gaining on us from behind. At the sound of the trampling

Barssobe, and some others. It will be a great taking, for there is a long price on every head of them."

"Think you, John," said Balmaghie, "that you will add Earlstoun and Barscobe to your new lands of Freuch?"

"Nay," said Clavers, "that is past hoping. They will give them to their English Coloneis, though, at my own request, I had the promise from the Council of the estates of any that I should find cause of forfeiture against, a thing which is only my due. But, as by this time you may know, a plain soldier bath no chance among the wiles of the courtiers.

"I duestion, John, it thou hadst all Galloway and Niestake to boot, thou wouldst be happy, wen with the fairest maid therein for one week. Thou wouldst be longing to have Sathanas out, saidied and bridled, and be off to the Whig hunting with a 'Ho' tally-ho'. For that is thy way, John!"

Claverhouse laughed a little stern laugh like a man that laughs at himself, yet is proud of what he hears.

"It is type," he said. "There is no hunting

the dishes.

As Wat and I went toward the great house in the early gloaming, we became aware of a single becseman riding toward us and gaining on us from behind. At the send of the trampling of his horse Wat dived at once over the turf dyke and vanished.

"Bide you!" he said. "He'll no ken you!"
A sleader-like fluure in a great gray cloak and a plain hat came slowly riding alongside of me in an attitude of the deepest thought.

I knew at a glance that it was John Graham of Claverhouse whom all the land knew as the persecutor.

Are you one of Balmaghie's servants?" he asket.

was torden stopped, and eried out at me.

See here, William torden, what mean you have been to will be bathless of the bathles asked.

I took off my bonnet, showing as I did so my

maghe quietly, with a certain light of frony in this cyc.

(Invertuence looked up quickly,

"How so, Haimaghe?" and I saw through in my little shart wicket the pride grow in his cyc.

(The 40,000 marks, solid.

(Thank you be said, and then for a moment was silent. "There's no man that dare say that to me but conself, loger Methits."

Solid said the Laird of Baimaghie, sipping at the ramary. "and there is why you refer over to see me to might, John a solly sold man in a dull house, instead of guzzling at Kirkendbright with Winram and the bargesses and bailles thereof. You are a truth-

So that my muse gainst Priscian avers,
He, he alone was my parishloners."

"Aye," said Balimaghie, "I warrant the puir folk were na muckle the better o' Baldoon's supplications."

Then Claverhouse, receiving back the paper, looked up with great alertness.

"But I have chanced in that country to fall on a nest of the fanaties."

He looked cautiously about, and I had no more than time to step back into the little panity where Alisoun Begbie already was washing the dishes. She put her arm about me to keep me within, and before she let me go she kissed me, which I suffered, for, being a lass from Borgue, she was not uncomely, though, like all shore lasses, a little forward.

John Graham assured himself that none of us servants were in the room, and then he said:

"I have informations from one Birsay Smith, a cobbier, by which I have my hand as good as upon the throats of that arch-fanatic, Authony Lennox of the Duchrae, and also upon Sandy Gorsion of Earlstoun, Maclellan of Farseobe, and some others. It will be a great taking, for there is a long price on every head of them."

"Think you, John," said Balmaghie, "that

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him pretty cheap, so he was satisfied. But the second day he drove him to the village something disagreeable happened. When the Deacon came out of a store where he had been Deacon came out of a store where he had been leaving some vegetables he found Billy lying down. That was unpleasant; it isn't nice to have a horse that hes down when you are driving him. Deacor Penguin got him up after a good deal of trouble and drove him home. The next daythe horse lay down again, and the next, and then it was discovered that he had a habit of lying down, which the horse clealer of whom Deacon Penguin had bought him had forgotten to mention when he sold him to Deacon Penguin.

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Claverbouse laughed a little stern laugh like a man that laughs at himself, yet is proud of what he hears.

"It is true," he said. "There is no hunting like this hunting of men which the King's service sees in these days. It is worth living to keep the crown of the moorland with one's company of dragoons, like a man hefting lambs on a sheep farm, and know that no den, no knowe, no moss, no hill, has been left unsearched for the King's rebels."

"And how speeds the wooing, John?" I heard Haimaghte say after a little pause and the opening of another lattle.

I thought it no shame to listen, for the lives of all that were dear to me, as well as my own, were in this man's power; and also I knew very well that Kate Methie had put me in this place that I utight goin good intelligence of the intentions of the great (aptain of the man hunters.

"It was of that mainly that I came to speak to you, Roger, Truth to tell, it does not speed to my mind."

"Hath the fair Jean proved unkind?" said loger Metrine, looking over at Claverhouse, with a quiet smile in bis eye.

John Grahom leaned back in his chair with an anused look, and threw back his clustering love look. an annused look, and threw back his clustering love looks.

No." he said; "there is, I think, little fear of that with any woman."

"What, then is the difficulty—her mother?"

"Aye, said thaverhouse, "that is more like it, for though the Lady Bundenaid drills me said dyles me and breaches tome, I care not so much. For, the the hardships of life, that will came to an end. Nevertheless, at times I am ismufed to take the lady at my saidle how and ride out from Pusice to return no more."

"You will not do that, John, said Balmaghe quietly, with a certain light of frony in his eye."

to live upon its classic borders. And they don't say "in " Peachtree street, but "on." Peachtree street.

This is really a beautiful street, and the residences along its entire continuation of parklike environings are not only handsome of exterior, but there is within them a charm of people and

a cordiality of hospitable welcome which make their beauty something that lingers ever as a A Washington correspondent said to me in confidence: "Just think what it would be for a fellow to live at 666 Peachtree street, and under

certain circumstances be compelled to tell a po-liceman at 2 A. M. where his house was." The reader will get on to the enormity of this suggestion by getting into the proper condition and trying to say "666 Peachtree street" three

times in a rapid tone of voice. Atlanta had a population of 7,000 when the war closed, but it had only 200 houses standing

Built upon blood and ashes she is to-day one of the fairest cities in all the land, set in the centre of a panorama as fair as paradise. This thought is entirely my own. It was not

suggested by any person interested in Atlanta. Atlanta is over 1,000 feet above sea level, and this elevation gives her a climate which, though not frosty, fills the days with ozone and energy and the nights with sleep and pleasant dreams There is one business building coating \$1,100,-000, which has an office population of 1,200. Quite a village, and, as well, quite a building,

even for Atlanta.

Land that sold in the suburbs for \$50 an acre

ATLANTA, OROBOTA.

A Few Tecomeraviral News Asses the Imparation of the Company of the State Company of the State

HOKE SMITH

Then I looked around for Dink Botts, bus Dink was out electioneering for silver.

Atlanta needs a new railroad station and sha is going to have it, for whatever she needs she has, and has it p. d. q. But they don't call it station" yet. Depoi! seems to be good enough for the present, but they will grow out of that also.

The shade tree seems to be indigenous to the sool of Atlanta and it even flourishes in the business parts of fown, or very near thereto.

The shade tree seems to be indigenous to the sool of Atlanta and it even flourishes in the business parts of fown, or very near thereto.

The sidewalks give the impression of crowded streets, and crowded streets mean rushing business, and that's what Atlanta is after. Atlanta men don't dress as well as New Yorkers but they have a deal more succiter in mode. Atlanta women dress in much better taste than the average Southern woman, indulging in much less of the trop-cal luxuriance of color and furbelow which characterizes the Southern feminine attire in too many localities. And the drug store complexion is almost unknown.

Atlanta is the best town in the South, present and future, and ten years from now she will have a population of 200,000, net. She hesn't everything on earth in the way of natural resources, but she has what is more valuable than that, to wit, the wisdom to see what is the best thing to do, and the spirit and energy to do it, and to do it, at once. She doesn't wait for other people to come along and develon her resources and reap the advantages, but she buckles right to herself, and the result is—well, it is Atlanta, the Imperial City of the Empire State of the South, the City of Unceasing Endeavor, the City of Get There, the City of Atlanta.

In conclusion, I shall venture this prediction in poetry, it not being necessary to the success of poetry that it be sworn to:

Queen of the mountain and plain,
Fixed on her emerald throne.